



**T**he onely God of Israel,  
 We prayed ever more:  
 For that to glorifie his name,  
 his sapntes he kepes in store.  
 And to declare his wonderous wozkes,  
 which past the v. lte of man:  
 How his most pure and sacred woꝛde,  
 into this virgine came.  
 Who closed was a cloyster ponne,  
 and drownd in spithy sinke:  
 By taking of the Remedy cuppe,  
 and tastyng of her drinke.  
 Through which both soule & body tread,  
 the beaten pathes to hell:  
 We rent and torne in spithy lake,  
 with Deuiles force and fell.

But God in Christ our Saviour,  
 this payden toke to grace:  
 Who banyght quite all comly ragges,  
 and gods woꝛd byd imbrace.  
 As in this mirrour you may see,  
 made by this martir bright:  
 Which is a lanterne to our steppes,  
 of pure and perfit light.  
 And to confirme the truth therof,  
 byd seale it with her death:  
 With stedfast fayth in fiery flame,  
 byd end her bitall breath.  
 O virgine pure, thou art right sure,  
 with Christ to rayne, & grace obtaine:  
 Wherfore to pray, let vs not stape,  
 our sinnes unfold, to God be bold.  
 Eius. q. T. VV.

This godly crosserowe, to christians I send with hartie desire there liues to amend.

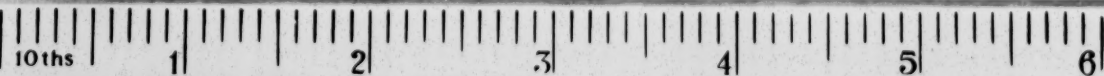
**A.** All faythfull hartes that feareth God,  
 drawe neare behold and see:  
 What fiery torments I abode,  
 for Christs most veritie.  
 For true it is the wicked hate,  
 the godly and their wayes:  
 With cruell deatnes they byagge and pꝛate,  
 whose spite right sone decays.  
**B.** Beare not your selues ye Baptistes bold  
 In frutelesse hope to trust:  
 Thinking to mend whan ye ware olde,  
 that sinne is next the worst.  
 Be rather wise and circumspecte,  
 repent while ye haue space:  
 For those that be of God reiecte,  
 remayne in dolefull place.  
**C.** Consider well and call to mind,  
 what counsell Christ doth geue:  
 Unto all such as seekes to fynde,  
 how by his woꝛd to lye.  
 Commandyng vs ech one, to loue,  
 and in him fyre our fayth:  
 Who spent his blood for our behoulse,  
 as holy Scripture sayth.  
**D.** Disdayne not for to helpe the poze,  
 ye rich that may do so:  
 Who calles on you both day and night,  
 be wꝛapt in payne and woe.  
 For who so doth the poze despise,  
 and from their ayd trespꝛe:  
 From such the Lord will turne his eyes,  
 In their most nede and payne.  
**E.** Emphoye your selues to eche intent,  
 that gods woꝛd doth amitte:  
 Obey your Prince whom he hath sent,  
 In Judgement seate to sitte.  
 Enuie not ye the lowest foze,  
 For true not with the bande:  
 So shall ye winne a godly repozte,  
 where that ye dwell on lande.  
**F.** Feare not those furious fapthlesse foze,  
 that dayly lye in wayte:  
 To shed your blood they haue a spoze,  
 and make your flesh their bayte.  
 For he, whose fayth you do pꝛofes,  
 hath promysed you in dede:  
 For to destroye there cruelnes,  
 and be your helpe at nede.  
**G.** Gape not greedely gods to gette,  
 the rich mans gods doth redde:  
 Remember fleshy to be woꝛmes meate,  
 from it departe we must.  
 Then lye we heare whyties the abyde,  
 to pꝛofite our soules health:  
 For death be tarieth not the tye,  
 but crepts on vs by stealth.  
**H.** Horres of harte so that ye hate,  
 all ye that do loue trath:  
 Which doth but moue styffe and debate,  
 eche where in age and youth.  
 Be poze in spꝛite, and meke withall,  
 In harte like not a lye:  
 Who climmeth by the most lowe doth fall,  
 such lightes are sene full oft.  
**I.** Incline your eares to heare their cause,  
 that are with wynges oppꝛess:

**K.** Kepe cleane your selues fro fleshy dedes  
 vncleane put away:  
 For harlots breathes are stinking wedes  
 appeare they neuer so gaye.  
 Post popson hartes they are swyffe,  
 that fallies with such a breath:  
 Like where they light they seldom misse  
 but strikes vnto the death.  
**L.** Let godly loue in you remaine,  
 and first and principall:  
 Above all thynges loue God certayne,  
 your neighbour next of all.  
 If you so lye without all styffe,  
 then are you of that softe:  
 Of whom S. Iohn hath wꝛitten ryse,  
 and made a lusty repozte.  
**M.** Measure by truth your graine & coꝛne  
 all ye that selles the same:  
 Be not at any tyme forsworne,  
 In earnest or in game.  
 For couet for to sell more dere,  
 but as you may asoꝛbe:  
 Small tyme we haue to tary here,  
 this lyfe is lytle woꝛth.  
**N.** Note well the substance of this bill,  
 and what is herein pend:  
 Then shall ye not deile in gil,  
 nor yet thereto attend.  
 Condemne it not though it be rude,  
 all doth not wꝛite lyke syn:  
 With counsell good it is indued,  
 to tithen more incline.  
**O.** Offer to God the sacrifice,  
 that his woꝛd doth allowe:  
 Obey the powers in humble wyse,  
 vnto them see you bowe.  
 Who stryues with tyme resisteth God,  
 as Scripture doth expꝛesse:  
 They are the very scourge and rodde,  
 for such as do transgresse.  
**P.** Pꝛe the poze that faine would lye  
 with labour of their handes:  
 With wrong do not your tenants greue,  
 you that be men of landes.  
 As Chydian brethren ought to be,  
 In fayth so to pꝛofesse:  
 Leane of therfore your crueltie,  
 and practise gentleness.  
**Q.** Quere ly deale, quarell not ye,  
 that loues to lye in rest:  
 This is most true to eche degre,  
 a quiet lyfe is best.  
 For quarrells doth ingenger styffe,  
 by styffe oft tymes doth growe:  
 Such happe that some doth lose their life  
 they scape as they doe sowe.  
**R.** Ryote refraigne let reason guide  
 for ryote byngeth wꝛacke:  
 For reason doe then sure pꝛouide  
 before the tyme of lack.

And if in wealth you happe to flowe,  
 spend not away to fast,  
 Lett you come home by ragmans rowe,  
 with nysles at the last.  
**S.** Slaunder no weight therof beware,  
 cuill tonges they are so vile.  
 That ofte they wꝛappe themselves in  
 wherat their foe doth smile. (snare,  
 Commit your cause to god therfore,  
 vengeance saith he is myne.  
 His mercy is also in store,  
 to those that trust in tyme.  
**T.** Trust not the trifeling talkers tale,  
 till truth the same haue tried:  
 Such byngeth men oft tymes in bale,  
 this can not be denied.  
 Fedes must he lye that bableth much,  
 note this for your discharge:  
 Auoꝛd therfore from you all such,  
 whose tongues doth runne at large.  
**V.** Vyle wanton wayes se you none vse  
 at no tyme day nor night:  
 Thy fayth Christ may ne will refuse,  
 to speake the hartes delight.  
 The godly man from his good thought,  
 of godlines doth talke:  
 The wicked man in fance nought,  
 his tongue doth euer walke.  
**X.** Xpe graunt vs all that do pꝛofesse,  
 his faythfull flocke to be:  
 That our god woꝛks may show no lesse  
 but with our fayth agree.  
 Dead is that fayth as lames doth say,  
 where god dedes wanteth place:  
 That we may dwell in Christ alwaye,  
 he graunt vs of his grace.  
**Y.** Yeld laude and pꝛayse to god aboue,  
 whose most high maiestie  
 Sent do ne his sonne for our behouf:  
 our saviour for to be.  
 Whose dea. h hath done our sinnes away  
 as scripture doth recorde.  
 Let vs therfore both night and daye,  
 geue thanks vnto the Lord.  
**Z.** Zeale to the tru. h hath moued me,  
 this ditty to set forth:  
 Post humbly praying ech degre,  
 to take it in god woꝛth.  
 None other thing is ment therby,  
 to witnes God I take:  
 But that we should lye Chydianly,  
 and Satans wayes forsake.  
 & for the same accomplishment,  
 with meekenes let vs pray:  
 To God the Lord omnipotent,  
 that he with vs alway.  
 Cloughsake his holy spꝛite to diel,  
 to guide our hartes a right:  
 That we may walke in his gospel,  
 as Chydren of his light.

Eius. q. T. VV.

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